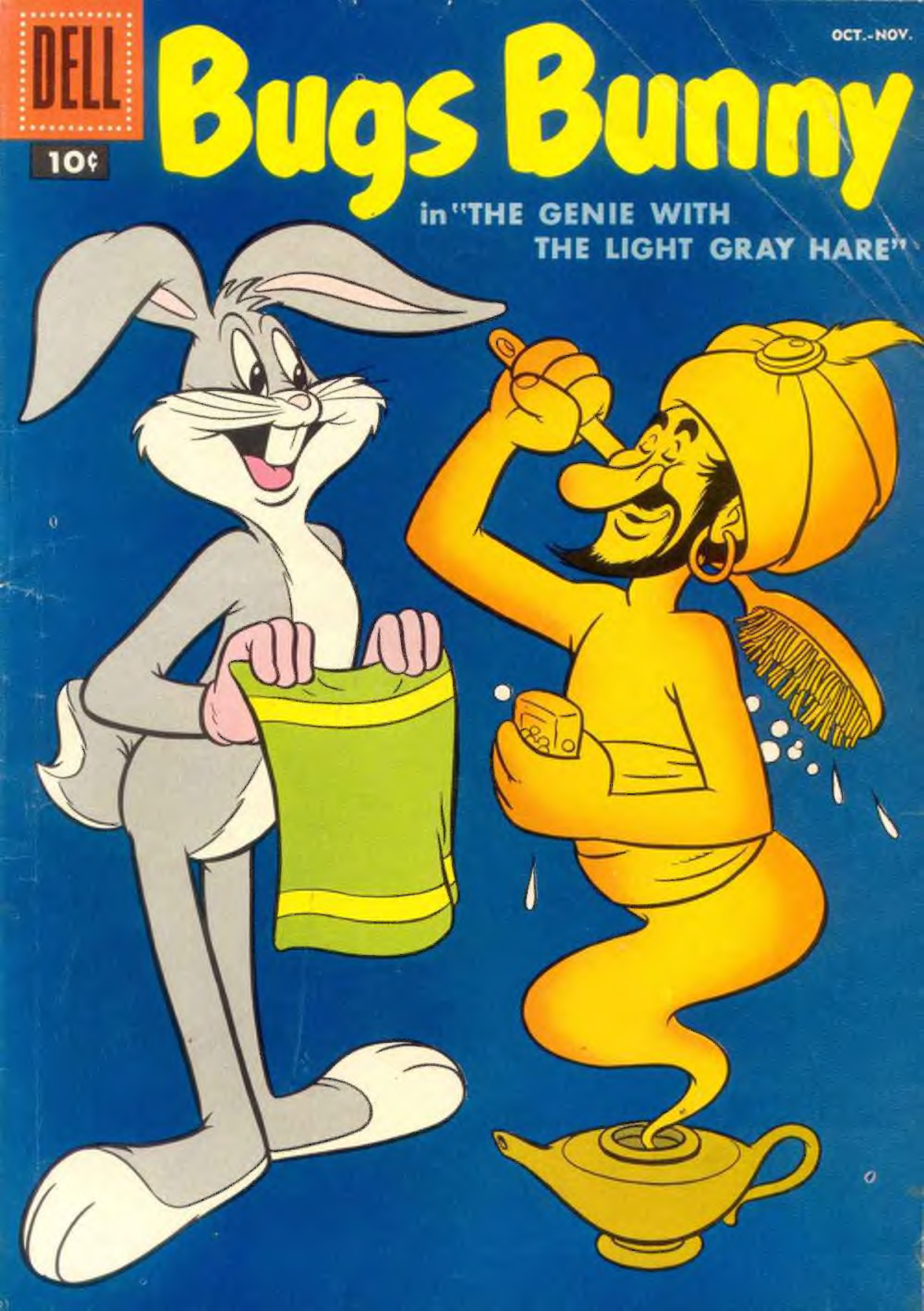
DELL

10¢

OCT.-NOV.

Bugs Bunny

in "THE GENIE WITH THE LIGHT GRAY HARE"



I'm glad to see you cowpokes have real Roy Rogers gear!

When Mom buys your back-to-school things, tell her you want *real* Roy Rogers clothes and school items. Only real Roy Rogers articles have the Double R Bar brand. Your Mother will find them at all good stores.

RR the Plus Brand

LOOK FOR MY BRAND

on archery sets • action toys • bed spreads • belts • billfolds • books • boots • chap-vest sets • gloves • guns • guitars • hats • holsters • horseshoe sets • jackets • jigsaw puzzles • jeans • lanterns • lunch kits • jewelry • pajamas • paint and crayon coloring sets • pencil tablets • records • robes • raincoats • ranch models • Roy and Trigger models • shirts • school bags • saddle seats • slipper sox • slacks • stuffed toys • suits • sweaters • slippers • tents • toy stagecoaches, chuckwagons, safes, strongboxes • ties • watches

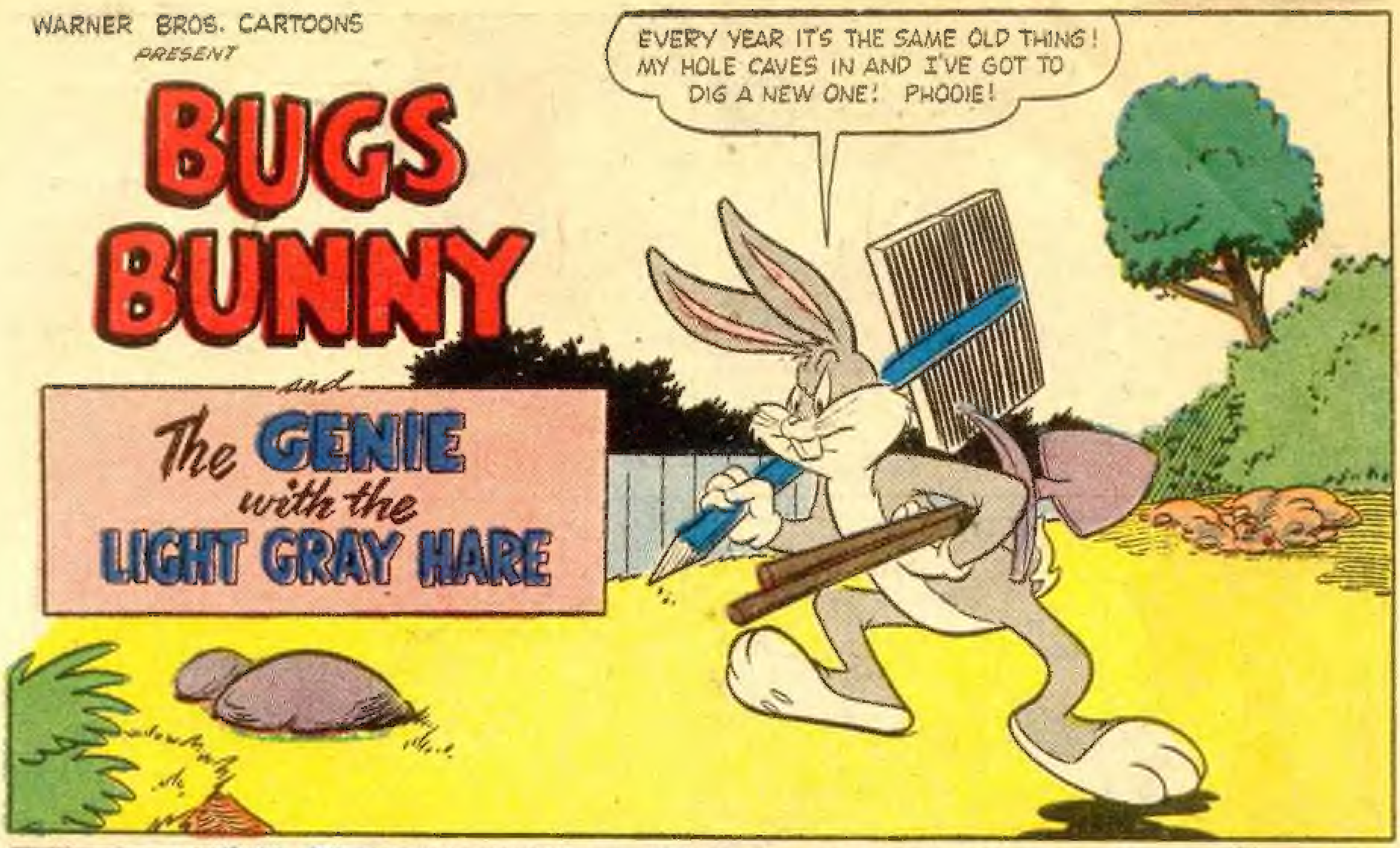
have more fun at school or play- dressed the real Roy Rogers way!

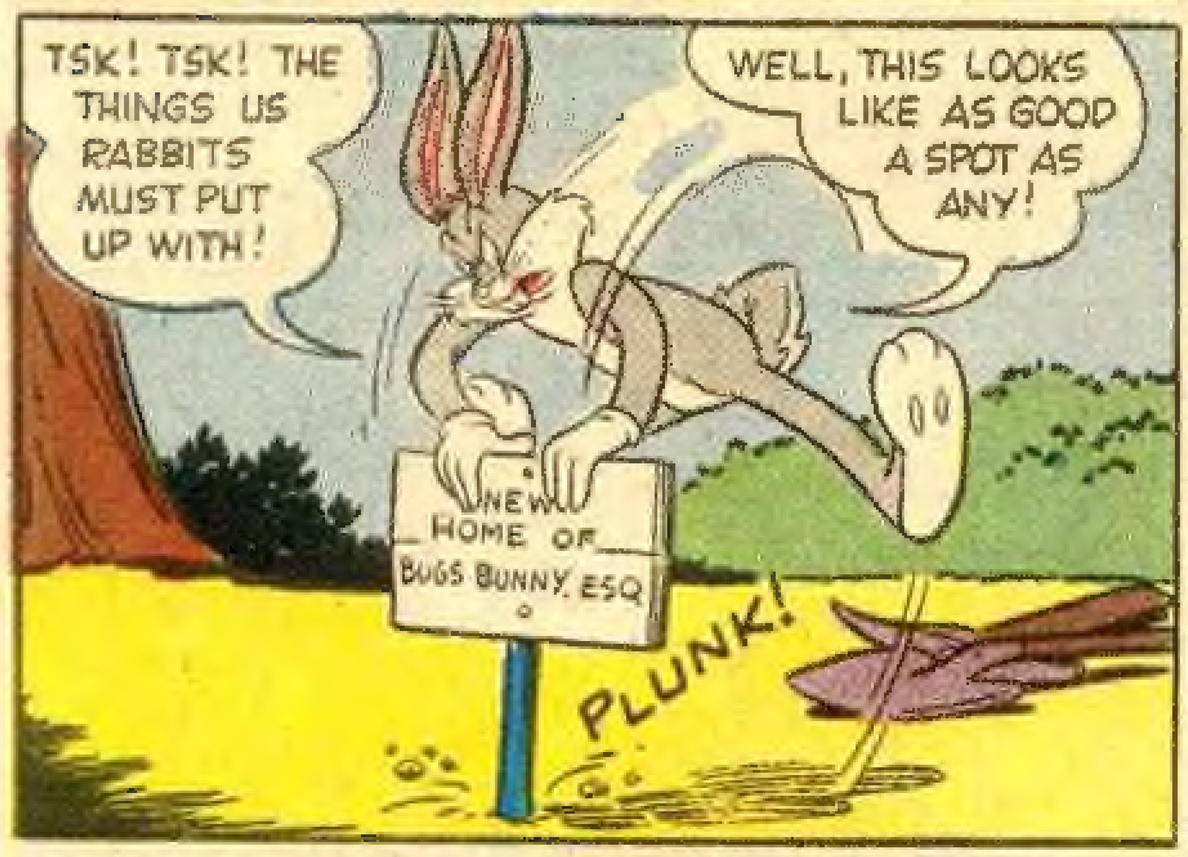
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT

BUGS BUNNY

and

The GENIE *with the* LIGHT GRAY HARE





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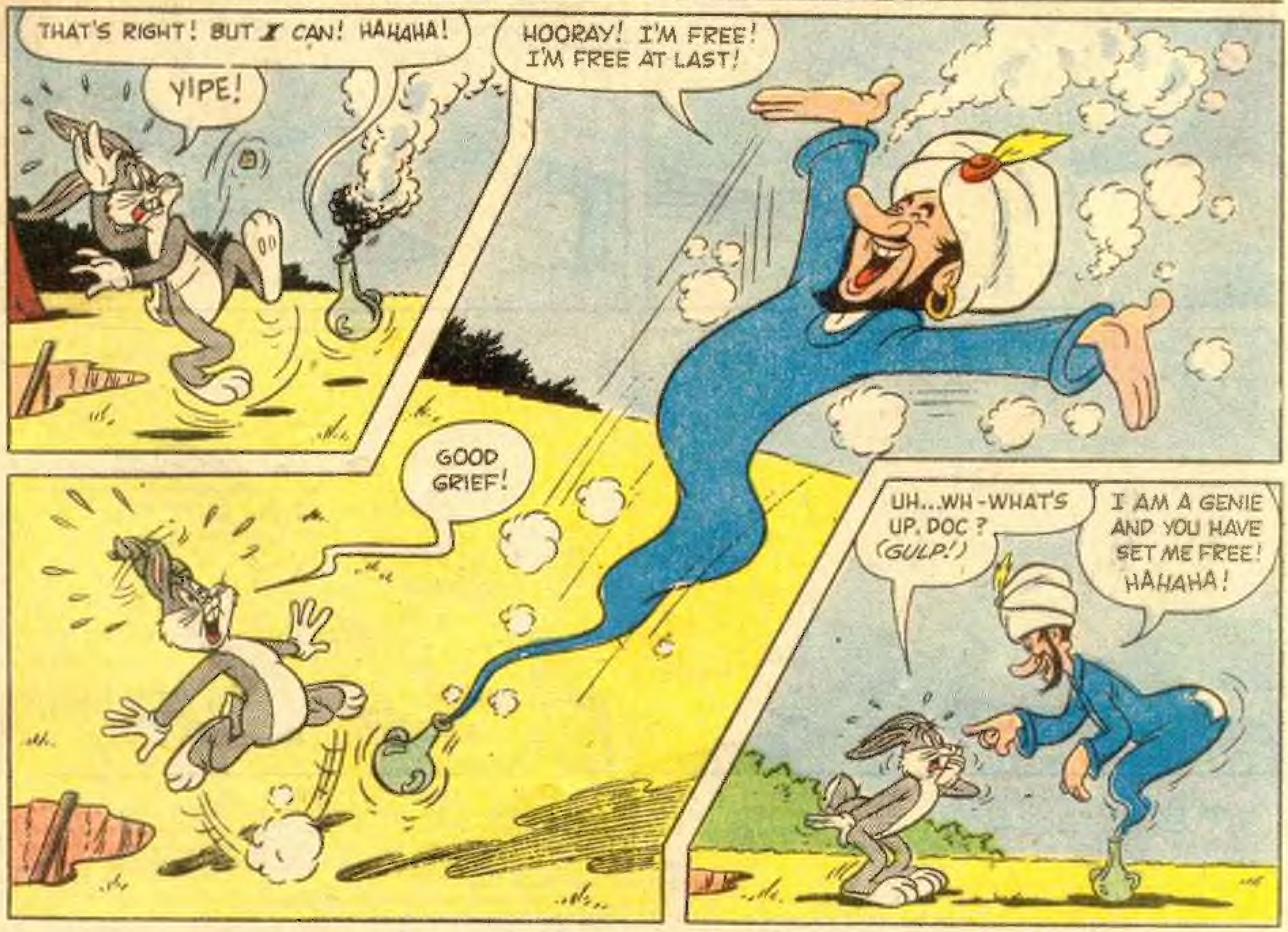
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

TSK! TSK! THE PLACES SOME PEOPLE BURY THEIR JUNK!
OUCH!
CLUNK!

I MUST BE HEARING THINGS! IT SOUNDED AS IF THAT BOTTLE SAID "OUCH" WHEN IT HIT THE GROUND! HA,HA!

I DID SAY OUCH! AND AFTER THIS, BE MORE CAREFUL WHO YOU GO TOSSING AROUND!
EEK!

NOW WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE? BOTTLES CAN'T TALK!
POP!

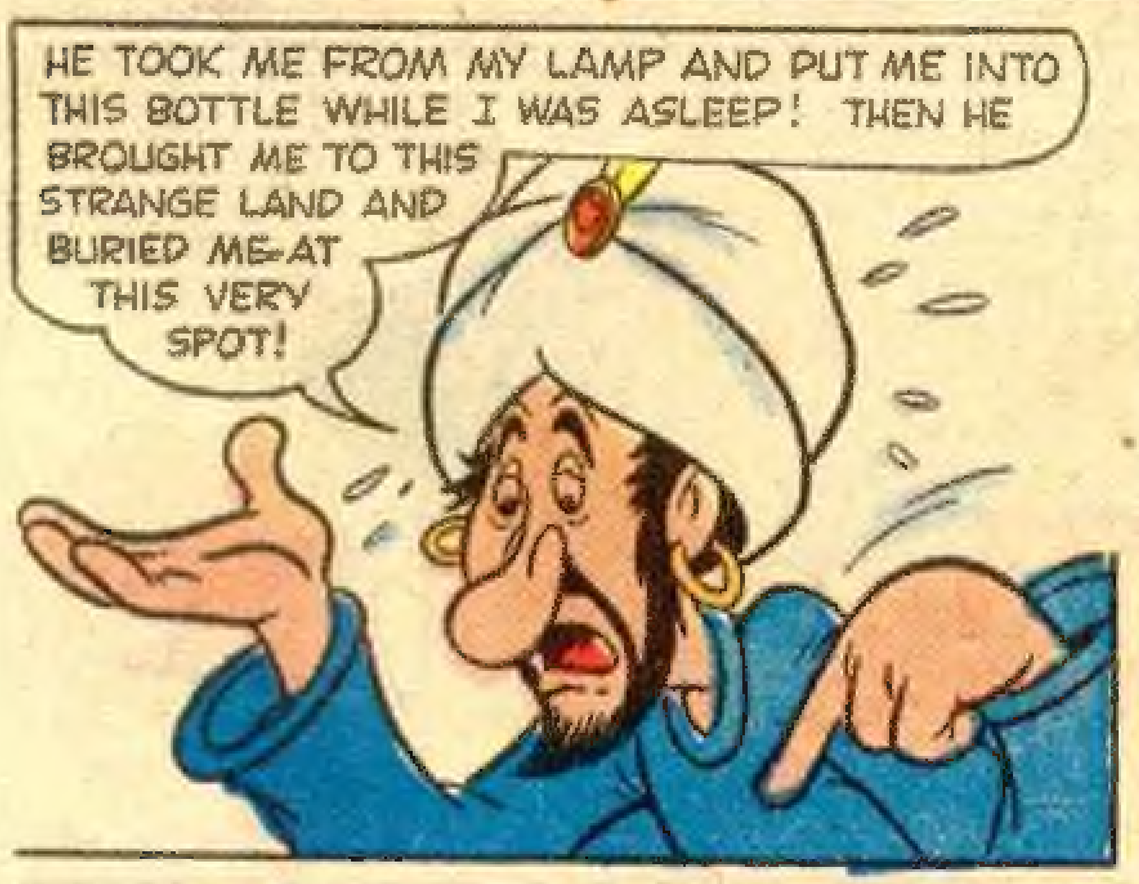

THAT'S RIGHT! BUT I CAN! HAHAHA!
YIPE!
HOORAY! I'M FREE! I'M FREE AT LAST!
GOOD GRIEF!
UH...WH-WHAT'S UP, DOC? (GULP!)
I AM A GENIE AND YOU HAVE SET ME FREE! HAHAHA!

WAIT A MINUTE! DO YOU MEAN TO STAND THERE WITH YOUR TURBAN FLAPPING IN THE BREEZE AND TELL ME THAT YOU ARE A REAL MAGIC-TYPE GENIE?
YES, MASTER!

HOORAY! THEN THAT MEANS I CAN MAKE ANY WISH I WANT AND YOU WILL MAKE IT COME TRUE FOR ME!
WELL, (GULP!) NOT QUITE!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
I AM THE GENIE OF THE LAMP! I HAVE NO MAGICAL POWER WHILE I'M IN THIS BOTTLE!

THEN WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THAT BOTTLE?
SINGOOD THE SAILOR PUT ME IN HERE MANY YEARS AGO!

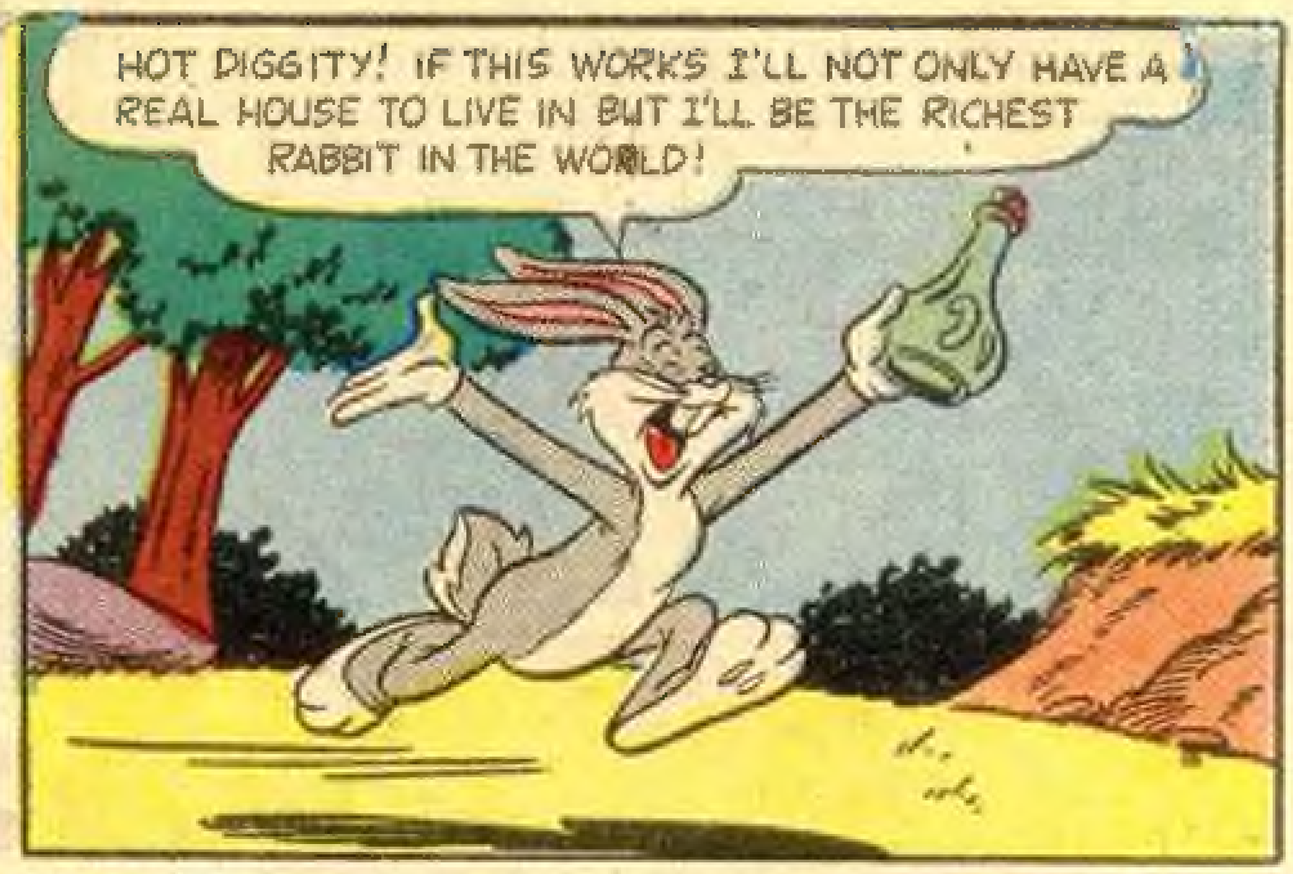

HE TOOK ME FROM MY LAMP AND PUT ME INTO THIS BOTTLE WHILE I WAS ASLEEP! THEN HE BROUGHT ME TO THIS STRANGE LAND AND BURIED ME AT THIS VERY SPOT!

WHY DID HE DO A THING LIKE THAT?
HE WAS MAD AT ME FOR CHANGING HIS FAVORITE HORSE INTO A CHICKEN! (SIGH!)

OH, NO SENSE OF HUMOR, EH?
I MUST GET BACK TO THE LAND OF THE BURNING SANDS AND RETURN TO MY LAMP!

HELP ME AND I SHALL GRANT YOU ANY WISH YOU DESIRE WHEN I REGAIN MY POWER!
HUMM! I DON'T HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO GET US TO PISMO BEACH BUT I DO HAVE AN IDEA!

GET BACK IN THE BOTTLE, DOC! WE'RE GOING PLACES!
YES, MASTER!


HOT DIGGITY! IF THIS WORKS I'LL NOT ONLY HAVE A REAL HOUSE TO LIVE IN BUT I'LL BE THE RICHEST RABBIT IN THE WORLD!

SHORTLY, AT ELMER'S HOUSE...
NO! NO! NO! THAT'S THE CWAZIEST THING I EVER HEARD!
BUT, DOC, I ONLY WANT YOU TO FINANCE A LITTLE TRIP ACROSS THE OCEAN!

NO! IN THE FIRST PLACE I DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY, AND IN THE SECOND PLACE I'M NOT FALLING FOR THAT SILLY STORY ABOUT YOU HAVING A GENIE IN THAT BOTTLE!
OH, YEAH! WELL, WATCH THIS!

YOO HOO! GENIE! TIME TO GET UP!
YES, MASTER!
POP!
?

YOU CALLED?
WHAT DO YOU THINK THAT IS?
-ERKS!

T-THEN BUGS WASN'T KIDDING! (GULP!) YOU WEALLY ARE A GENIE!
YOU WERE EXPECTING MAYBE, DAFFY DUCK?

AND IF WE HELP HIM GET BACK TO HIS LAMP, HE'LL GIVE US ANY WISH WE WANT!
AWK! HE CAN MAKE ME WICH! IT'S A DEAL! I'LL FINANCE THE TWIP!

BUT HOW? YOU SAID YOU DIDN'T HAVE ANY MONEY'
SO I'LL SELL THE HOUSE'

IT ISN'T EVERY DAY THAT YOU GET TO INVEST IN A WEAL LIVE GENIE! HA,HA'
FOR SALE
WELL, DOC, IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE IN BUSINESS!
THANK HEAVENS! I'M GOING HOME AT LAST!

THE HOUSE IS SOLD, AND THEN A FAST FLIGHT TO DISTANT ALLEY BAY, THE GENIE'S HOMELAND...
WELL, IT WON'T BE LONG NOW, PAL' ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS PUT GENIE BACK INTO HIS LAMP AND WE CAN START MAKING WISHES' HEH, HEH!
WIGHT! LET'S SNEAK OVER INTO A CORNER AND ASK THE GENIE WHAT THE NEXT MOVE IS!

I GUESS WE'RE SAFE ENOUGH BEHIND THIS WALL! HEY, GENIE' WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?
POP!
?

WE MUST GO TO THE PALACE OF HASSEN BEN HOME, FOR IT IS HE WHO HAS MY LAMP!
OKAY, BUT I HOPE HASSEN BEN HOME IS HOME!
AWK! A GENIE!

BUT YOU MUST BE VERY CAREFUL! HE IS A DANGEROUS MAN! HIS SPIES ARE EVERYWHERE!
DON'T WORRY, DOC! I'VE GOT TRICKS I HAVEN'T USED YET'
GULP!

AND AWAY WE GO'
HASSEN BEN HOME MUST HEAR ABOUT THIS IMMEDIATELY'

SHORTLY, AT THE PALACE OF HASSEN BEN HOME...

GOLLY! THIS WAS A KEEN IDEA TO DISGUISE OURSELVES AS LAMP DEALERS, BUGS!

NATCH! IT SHOULD BE A CINCH TO GET THE GENIE'S LAMP THIS WAY!

KNOCK! KNOCK!

BUNNY & FUDD LAMP DEALERS

YOU KNOCKED?

YES! IS HASSEN BEN HOME HOME?

YES! WALK THIS WAY!

I CAN'T HELP BUT WALK THAT WAY WITH THESE DWATTED POINTED SHOES ON!

MASTER! YOU HAVE VISITORS!

WELL, WHAT DO THEY WANT?

I'M GLAD YOU ASKED THAT, BENNY! WE ARE THE FIRM OF BUNNY AND FUDD ... LAMP DEALERS!

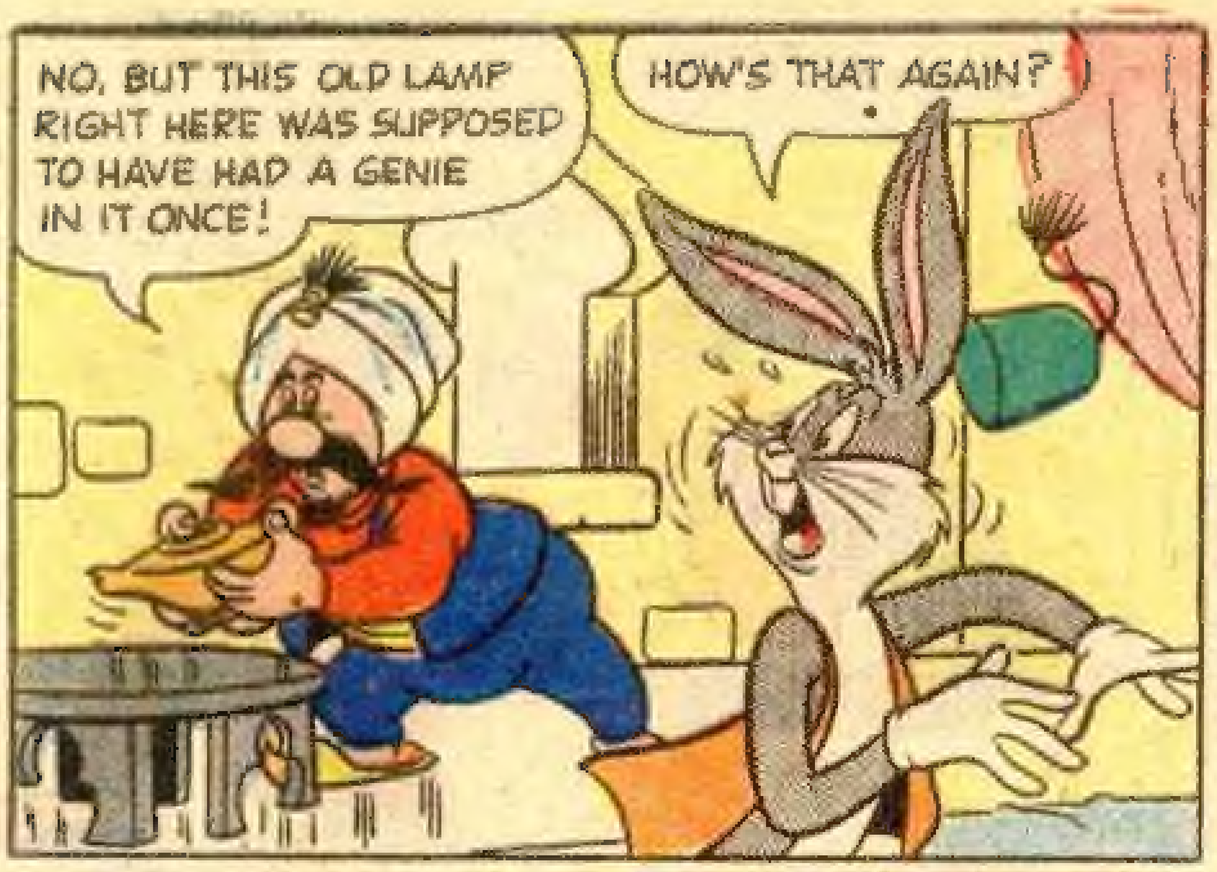
LAMP DEALERS?

YOU DON'T HAPPEN TO HAVE A LAMP WITH A GENIE IN IT, DO YOU?

UH... ER, NO! WHY DO YOU ASK?

I'VE WANTED A GENIE OF MY OWN EVER SINCE I WAS A LITTLE SHAVER! IN FACT EVEN BEFORE I STARTED TO SHAVE!

AND YOU NEVER FOUND ONE, EH?


NO, BUT THIS OLD LAMP RIGHT HERE WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE HAD A GENIE IN IT ONCE!
HOW'S THAT AGAIN?

IT WAS SOLD TO ONE OF MY GREAT ANCESTORS BY SINGOOD THE SAILOR! BUT HE FIBBED! THERE WAS NO GENIE IN IT AT ALL!
PSST! DOC! THE LAMP! THAT'S IT!

UH...YOU MIGHT AS WELL TRADE IT IN ON A NEW ONE, DOC!

YOU'RE IN LUCK! WE HAVE A SPECIAL! WE'LL GIVE YOU ALL OF OUR NEW LAMPS FOR THIS OLD, VACANT GENIE LAMP!
BUT WHAT IF THE GENIE SHOULD RETURN LOOKING FOR HIS LAMP?

SO YOU'LL HAVE A BUNCH OF NEW ONES TO OFFER HIM AND HE'LL LOVE YOU FOR IT!
HMMMMM! MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT!

OH, BOY! WE GOT IT!
SO LONG, BENNY! AND I SHOULD LIKE TO ADD, YOU DRIVE A MIGHTY HARD BARGAIN!
I GUESS I DO AT THAT! HA, HA!

COME ON, DOC! WE'LL DUCK DOWN THE HALL AND PUT THE GENIE BACK IN HIS LAMP RIGHT AWAY! WE'LL NEED HIM IF BENNY FINDS OUT WHAT IS GOING ON!
WIGHT!

MASTER! MASTER!
WHY, IT'S ACIMODE... ONE OF MY SPIES!

WHAT IS IT, SNEAKY ONE?
A LONG-EARED CREATURE AND AN EGG-HEADED ONE HAVE BROUGHT A GENIE TO TOWN!

WHAT?
YOU MUST BEWARE! I OVERHEARD THEM PLOTTING TO COME TO THE PALACE AND GET YOUR OLD GENIE LAMP!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN...BEWARE!? THEY HAVE ALREADY BEEN HERE AND THEY HAVE THE LAMP! GUARDS! LOCK THE DOORS! THEY MUST NOT ESCAPE!
GULP!
YES, MASTER!

MEANWHILE, IN A BACK HALLWAY OF THE PALACE...
THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD SPOT! HAVE YOU GOT THE GENIE, DOC?
YEP! WIGHT HERE UNDER MY TURBAN!

OKAY, GENIE, OUT YOU GO! WE'VE GOT YOUR HOME FOR YOU!
HERE HE COMES!
RUB! RUB!

MY LAMP! I'M HOME AT LAST!

ZIP!
HOT DOGS! NOW HE'LL GET HIS POWER BACK AND WE CAN START IN ASKING WISHES!

NIGHT! AND THE FIRST THING I'M GOING TO WISH FOR IS A NEW HOUSE BECAUSE I HAD TO SELL MINE TO FINANCE THE TRIP

THIS WAY! FIND THEM!

THIS WAY, DOC! WE'VE GOT TO DUCK

ABOUT THE GENIE. WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

BUT NOW HE'S GOT EVERY GUARD IN THE PALACE LOOKING FOR US

A THOUSAND VOOPIES TO THE MAN WHO GETS THAT LAMP! THEY MUST NOT GET AWAY!

(GULP!) I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN!

GIVE ME THE LAMP! WE'LL HAVE THE GENIE GET US OUT.

HEY GENIE! COME ON OUT! WE NEED YOU!

RUB! RUB!

BUT YOU'VE GOT TO HELP US
FIRST TIME I'VE BEEN HOME IN YEARS!

NO! WAIT!
COME THE GUARDS AGAIN
SPLASH!

OH, SINGING IN THE BATHTUB.. ♫ LA DE DA! ♪ ♪

BLAMM!
OOF!
OH, NO!
SCREECH!

MASTER! MASTER! I'VE FOUND
FOUND
PF!
NOW WE'RE IN FOR IT! OUT THE WINDOW, DOC!

THIS MUST BE THE ROYAL GARDEN. HEAD FOR THE WALL!

ERK! IT'S NO USE! WE COULDN'T GET OVER THAT WALL IN A HUNDRED YEARS!
BEYOND

OH BROTHER! I WISH WE WERE ON TOP OF THAT TALL TREE RIGHT NOW
JUST AS YOU DESIRE, MASTER
THERE THEY ARE GET THEM
AAAA
POOFY
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW
SAY NOW...THAT'S WHAT I CALL SERVICE
CHOP DOWN
CHOP
CHOP
CHOP

WELL, WHAT IS IT? HURRY UP! I DON'T WANT
A TV SET? SAY THOSE GENIE LAMPS COME PRETTY WELL EQUIPPED DON'T THEY?

COME, COME! WHAT IS YOUR WISH?
ERKS. THEY'VE ALMOST GOT THE TREE CHOPPED
EGAD! RIGHT NOW I WISH I COULD FLY OUT OF

SO BE IT!
POOF!
TIMBER!

HOORAY! THE GENIE PUT US ON A FLYING CARPET
DO YOU KNOW HOW TO FLY IT BUGS?

SURE! IT'S A CINCH HERE WE GO

GULP!, IT'S NOT AS EASY AS I THOUGHT!
ZOOM

AH! IF THEY GO INTO THE PALACE WE'VE GOT THEM TRAPPED FOLLOW ME
LOOK OUT, YOU'RE FLYING US BACK INTO THE PALACE

WE'RE GOING TO CWASH.

WHERE WE
HASSEN BEN HOME CATCHES US!
Z Z

IN THERE!

ARE!

INTO THAT ROOM, MASTER.

LOCK THE DOOR! I'LL GET THE GENIE UP!
WIGHT!
Z!

GENIE! GENIE! WAKE UP!

OF COURSE! NO GENI EVER GIVES MORE THAN THREE

OMIGOSH! ONLY ONE WISH LEFT!

WELL, GO ON! MAKE YOUR WISH! THEN I'M GOING TO DISAPPEAR FOREVER SO THAT EVERYBODY WILL LEAVE ME ALONE!

GOLLY! I WISH I WERE BACK HOME WHERE I BELONG!

HA HA!

SO BE IT!

GENIE! WAIT! DWAT IT—DON'T LISTEN TO.

OOPS

POOF!

YEA! WE'RE BACK IN MY RABBIT HOLE!

YEAH! AND THE GENIE'S GONE AND SO IS MY HOUSE! NOW I DON'T HAVE ANY PLACE TO LIVE!

DON'T WORRY DOC! WE'LL SEE THIS THING THROUGH TOGETHER! YOU CAN LIVE HERE IN THIS HOLE WITH ME!

CHEER UP, DOC! THE FIRST TEN YEARS IN A RABBIT HOLE ARE THE TOUGHEST!

WITH THE LIGHT BROWN BEARD...

Bugs Bunny

PUTTLOCK

BOY, UNCLE BUGS, IT WAS SURE NICE OF MOM TO LET ME SPEND THE WEEKEND WITH YOU!

YOU SAID IT, SANDY. [illegible] PLANNED SO YOU WON'T BE BORED!

I CAN PLAN THINGS, TOO. I AM PRETTY GOOD AT THINKING UP GAMES.

WELL, YOU JUST LEAVE THE PLANNING TO ME! WHAT I HAVE HERE WON'T GET US INTO ANY TROUBLE!

OH, DON'T WORRY, UNCLE BUGS. IF WE GET IN TROUBLE, I'LL GET US OUT OF IT!

HEH, HEH! YOU THINK YOU CAN FILL THE OLD MASTER'S SHOES, EH?

BUT THERE WON'T BE ANY TROUBLE IN FLYING A KITE! COME ON OUTSIDE!

GOLLY, THAT'S A *KITE*? I THOUGHT IT WAS SOME SORT OF HALLOWEEN GAG.

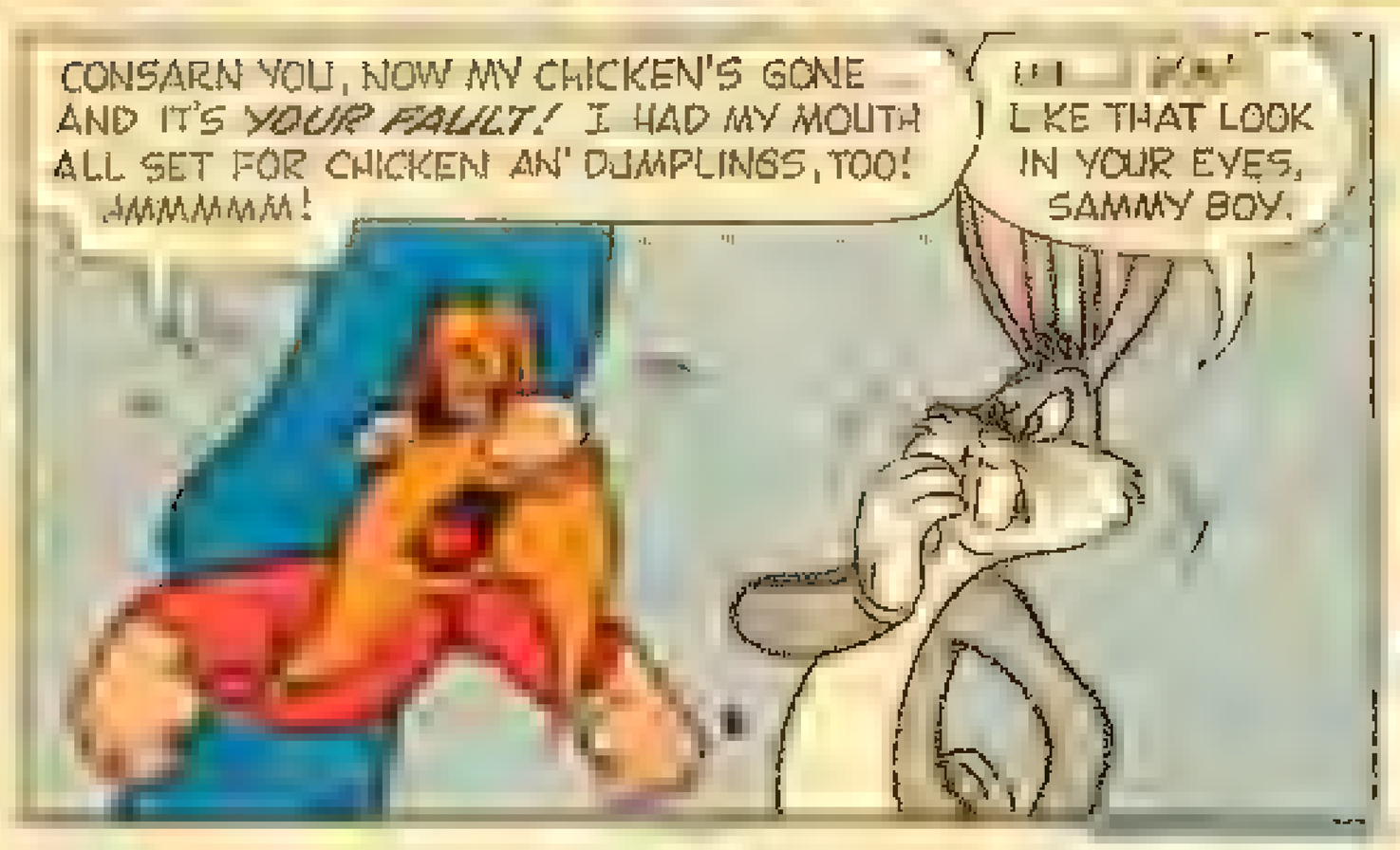
NO REMARKS FROM THE PEANUT GALLERY KID! YOU'LL SOON SEE THAT THIS IS A KITE TO END ALL KITES!

LIFT YOUR AILERONS UNCLE BUGS, SHE'S GETTING AIRBORNE

HEY! UNCLE BUGS, WATCH OUT— LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING!

SAWW!

CLUMSY, HARE-BRAINED CRITTERS!
ER... I'LL HAVE TO ADMIT YOU'RE RIGHT, SAM. I'M THE MOST HARE-BRAINED CRITTER YOU EVER BUMPED


CONSARN YOU, NOW MY CHICKEN'S GONE AND IT'S YOUR FAULT! I HAD MY MOUTH ALL SET FOR CHICKEN AN' DUMPLINGS, TOO! MMMMMM!
LIKE THAT LOOK IN YOUR EYES, SAMMY BOY.

I THINK I'LL THROW A SCARE INTO THAT RABBIT FOR ALL TIME! I'LL PRETEND I'M GOING TO STEW HIM!

I'VE DECIDED TO HAVE THOSE DUMPLINGS AFTERALL, WITH RABBIT! YOU'LL NOT BE BUMPING INTO ANY... HEY! COME BACK HERE!

SORRY, SAM, BUT THE THOUGHT OF RABBIT STEW MAKES ME NERVOUS!

AT LEAST I MIGHT HAVE A CHANCE OF WINNING, THAT LITTLE [illegible] STAND A CHANCE AGAINST SAM!

SOON...

LOOKS LIKE I'VE GIVEN SAM THE SLIP FOR A MINUTE! NOW I'VE GOT TIME TO GET THE OLE THINK-TANK TO PERKING AND FIGURE A WAY OUT OF THIS!

HEY

LOOKS! I'M TRAPPED!

WHOOSH! DON'T SCARE ME LIKE THAT, KID: NEXT TIME KNOCK FIRST!

I DID KNOCK, UNCLE BUGS.

YOU BETTER SCRAM, KID.. YOSEMITE SAM IS RILED AT RABBITS, AND WHEN HE'S RILED, NO BUNNY IS SAFE.

BUT THAT'S WHAT I WANTED TO SEE YOU ABOUT, UNCLE BUGS! I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING YOU! LEND ME YOUR EAR!

I [illegible] GOOD AT [illegible] THINGS UP AND [illegible]

SAY, THAT'S COLOSSAL! I'LL BET SAM WILL NEVER WANT TO LOOK AT ANOTHER RABBIT IN THE STEW AGAIN!

OH-OH. DUCK, CHUM, HERE HE COMES WITH HIS RABBIT GUN: STAY OUT OF SIGHT AND WE'LL SEE IF YOUR PLAN WORKS!

HEH, HEH! I'LL LOOK REAL BEAT AND LET HIM CATCH ME!

HAVE, SAM: IT'S MY FAULT THE CHICKEN GOT AWAY — TAKE ME INSTEAD!

WELL, I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU'RE GETTING SOME SENSE IN THAT POINTED HEAD OF YOURS! MARCH!

YES, SIR! ANYTHING YOU SAY, SIR.

BACK AND FILL IT WITH WATER FROM THE HOSE WHILE I GET THE FIRE STARTED!

OKAY! MY SUCH COOPERATION!

LET ME SEE IF LITTLE BANDY FOLLOWED US HERE AS PLANNED!

HERE I AM, UNCLE BUGS! I STAYED BEHIND YOU ALL

GREAT! NOW HIDE IN THE KITCHEN TILL WE'RE READY!

(SSSH! I HEAR HIM COMING BACK!)

UNCLE BUGS GOES INTO HIS ACT!

ANY TENDERER OUT HERE, YA KNOW!

COMFY. I'LL TELL YOU WHAT ELSE TO PUT IN HERE!

JUST WHOSE STEW IS THIS ANYHOW?

AUTHORITIES ON RABBIT STEW!

FIRST WE NEED TO CUT UP CARROTS, AND LOTS OF THEM!

NATURALLY! IT WOULDN'T BE RABBIT STEW WITHOUT CARROTS!

DAGNABBIT! PRETENDING TO MAKE A RABBIT STEW ISN'T SCARING BUGS THE WAY I THOUGHT IT

FIRST-CLASS CHEF! THESE BITE-SIZE CARROTS ARE DELICIOUS!

OKAY, SAM. NOW WE'LL DRESS THIS BREW UP A BIT WITH SOME STUFF TO TANTALIZE THE TONSILS: SALT, PEPPER, MORE CARROTS...

...CLOVES, CARROTS, ONIONS, CARROTS — SAY, THIS POT IS GETTING CHILLY! I THINK I'LL GET SOME MORE WOOD FOR THE FIRE!

OH, NO, YOU DON'T, WISE GUY! STAY WHERE YOU ARE! I'LL GET SOME!

OKAY, LITTLE CHUM, YOU TAKE OVER! HURRY BEFORE HE GETS BACK WITH THE WOOD!

YOU DID ALL RIGHT, UNCLE BUGS! YOU SURE BUILT IT UP!

NOW IT'S UP TO YOU TO 'INISH THE JOB!

YOU BET I WILL! NOW YOU HIDE IN THE CLOSET AND WATCH THE FUN!

GOT SCARED AND TOOK OFF... U THAT COMING FRO

SHRUNK!

'T EVEN SHRUNK HIS *AGE!* BUGS, YOU LOOK AS YOUNG AS A *BUNNY!*

SAM, YOU'LL GO DOWN IN MEDICAL HISTORY! YOU HAVE CREATED THE *FOUNTAIN-OF-YOUTH*

HM-M-M! I GOT TO FIGGER A WAY TO GET *ME* IN THAT POT!

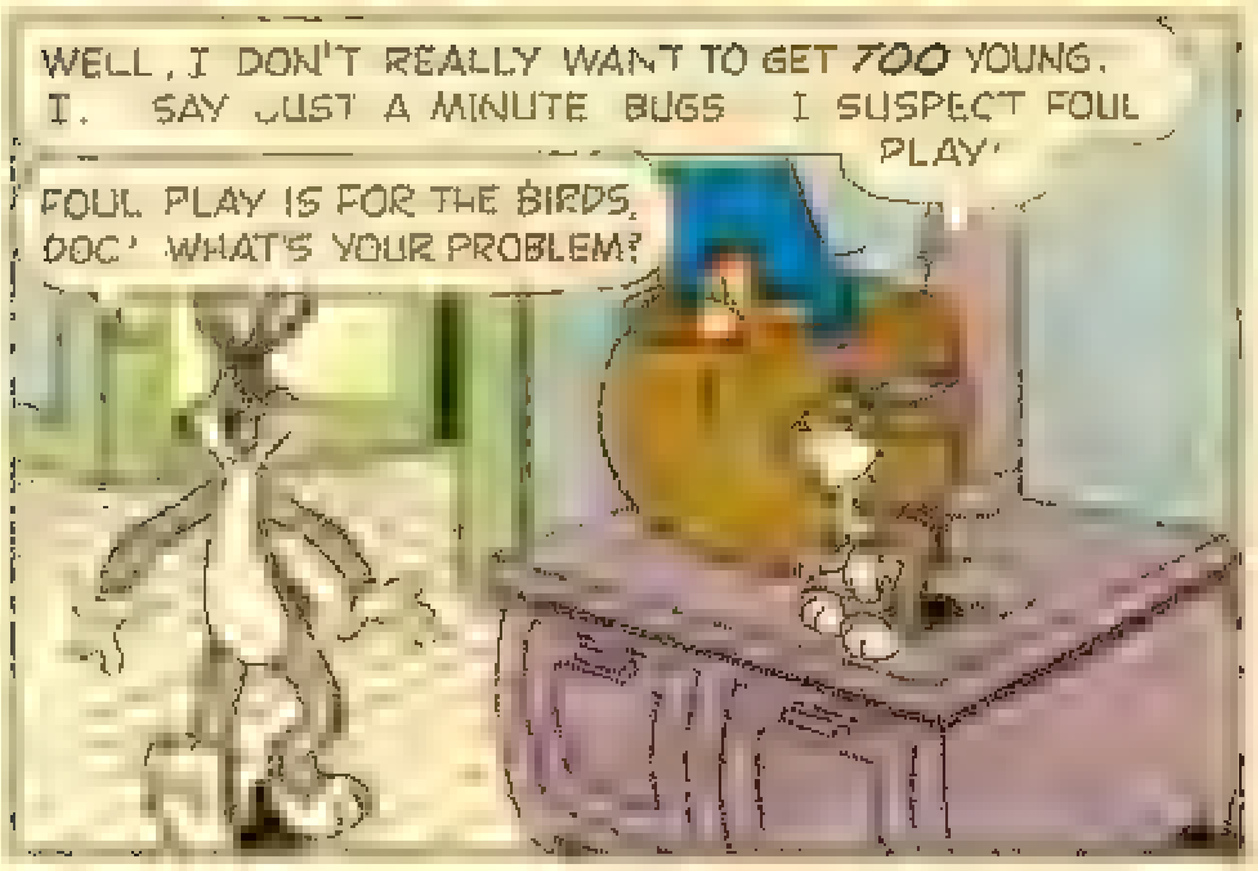
BEEN THERE LONG ENOUGH? I WOULDN'T WANT YOU TO GET TOO WET AND CATCH COLD!

JUST GET OUT OF THAT POT!

ALL RIGHT, SAMMY BOY, IF YOU INSIST!

OVER, RABBIT! I CAN'T WAIT. OH, TO BE A KID AGAIN!
GREAT DIVING FORM, SAM!

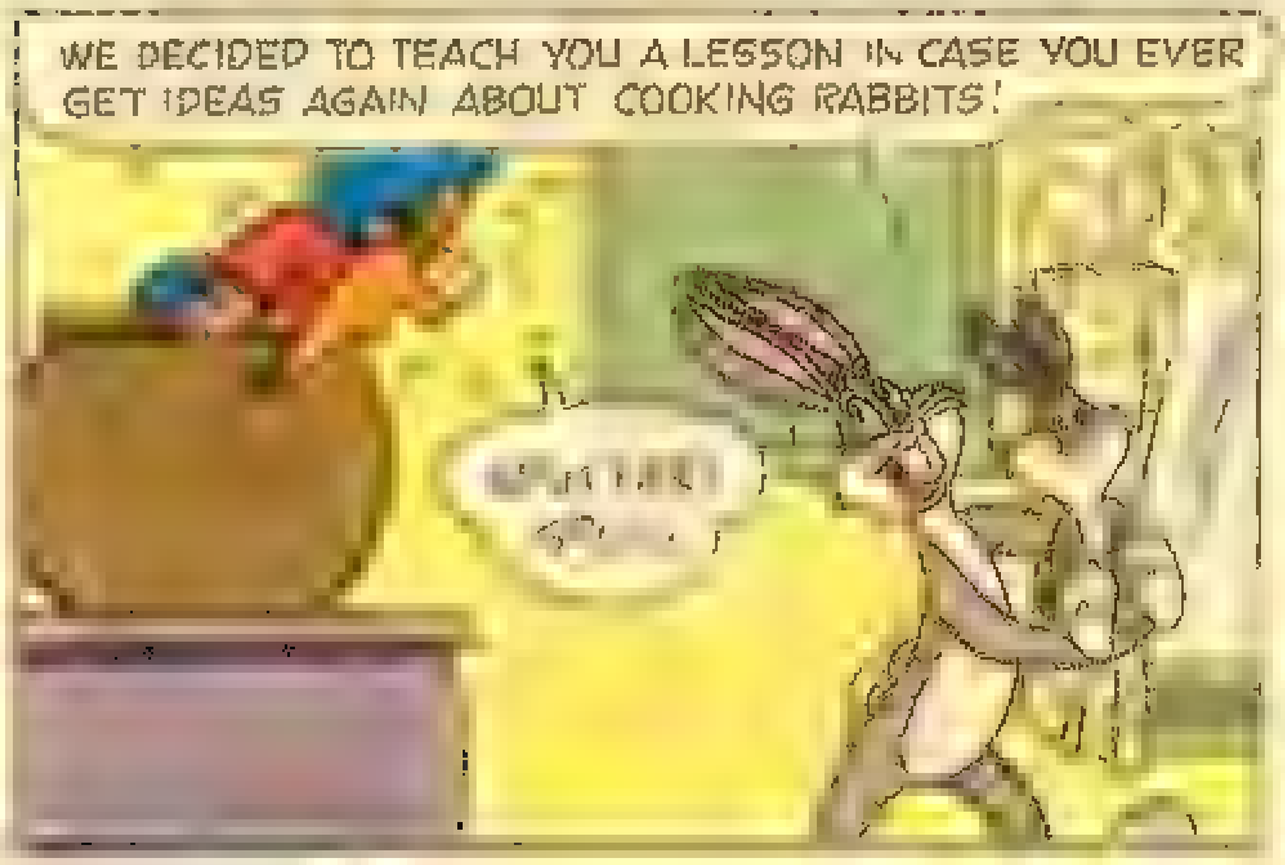
I'M GETTING WETTER BUT I DON'T SEEM TO BE GETTING ANY YOUNGER
MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME, SAM. IT'LL TAKE A LONG TIME


WELL, I DON'T REALLY WANT TO GET TOO YOUNG. I. SAY JUST A MINUTE BUGS I SUSPECT FOUL PLAY!
FOUL PLAY IS FOR THE BIRDS, DOC! WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM?

I'M BEGINNING TO FEEL THAT THIS ISN'T GOING TO WORK BECAUSE IF YOU'RE YOU, WHO'S HE?

QUESTION! IF HE'S HIM AND I'M ME, WHO

WHY PARDON ME, SAM, MY MANNERS ARE ATROCIOUS! ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MY NEPHEW WHO'S VISITING ME THIS WEEKEND! AN UP-AND-COMING YOUNG RABBIT WITH SOME PRETTY CLEVER
YES AND I THINK GETTING YOU ALL STEWED UP IS ONE OF MY


WE DECIDED TO TEACH YOU A LESSON IN CASE YOU EVER GET IDEAS AGAIN ABOUT COOKING RABBITS!

THE MORAL OF THIS STORY FOLKS IS — A LITTLE

Derby DITHERS

Ollie Owl was out in his backyard one Saturday morning, busily hammering away on a sleek little soapbox racing car when Henery Hawk came trudging up the road with a large package in his arms.

"Did you get the wheels?" asked Ollie anxiously, looking up expectantly from his work. "I've been worrying all morning that we wouldn't get them on time!"

"I got them all right," puffed Henery as he set the box down beside Ollie with a loud thump. "Boy! Are they heavy!" he exclaimed as he began to open the box. "I sure hope they're worth the effort!"

"These are the finest wheels listed in the catalogue," replied Ollie, peering into the box. "Now all we have to do is hurry up and put them on!" he added, as he snatched up a monkey wrench and began attaching one of the wheels. "No time to lose!"

Ollie then turned busily to the work at hand, hammering and adjusting things diligently while Henery looked on with a slightly puzzled frown.

Finally, Henery could no longer contain his curiosity and burst out, "But what's all the rush about, Ollie? After all, we have plenty of time."

"Indeed!" snorted Ollie. "Here we have the wheels and brakes to adjust and a final touch of paint to add before this afternoon," he continued a bit impatiently, "and you say we have plenty of time!"

"*This afternoon!*" cried Henery, scurrying around in sudden excitement. "Oh dear! I thought the race was *next* Saturday! What *shall* we do?"

Ollie then chuckled good-naturedly at Henery's excitement and handed him some tools. "Here! Fix those wheels, and then we'll both get out some paint brushes," he stated soothingly, "and with a bit of effort we'll still have our soapbox racer ready in time."

For the rest of the morning Ollie tinkered with the wheels and brakes, and then both little boys put the finishing touches of bright red and yellow paint on their racing car. Finally satisfied that their car was ready, they both started off in a great hurry for the race track.

"I still don't understand why I didn't remember that the race was today," muttered Henery as they approached the track, breathless and disheveled. "I was sure—" he began and then stopped as a loud roar sounded from the track. "That sounds like *motors!* What kind of a soapbox derby—" he cried in surprise, only to burst into gleeful laughter as he caught sight of the gaily-colored banner flying over the entrance to the race track.

"DRAG RACES TODAY!" it said in enormous letters. On a poster near the entrance stood the announcement of the soapbox derby, scheduled for the following week just as Henery had thought.

"Oho!" chortled Henery with a twinkle at the blushing Ollie. "So you entered our little soapbox racer in the drag races!"

"Now we'll have to wait till next Saturday—after I made us rush so too," sighed Ollie in embarrassment, "and all because I made such a stupid mistake!"

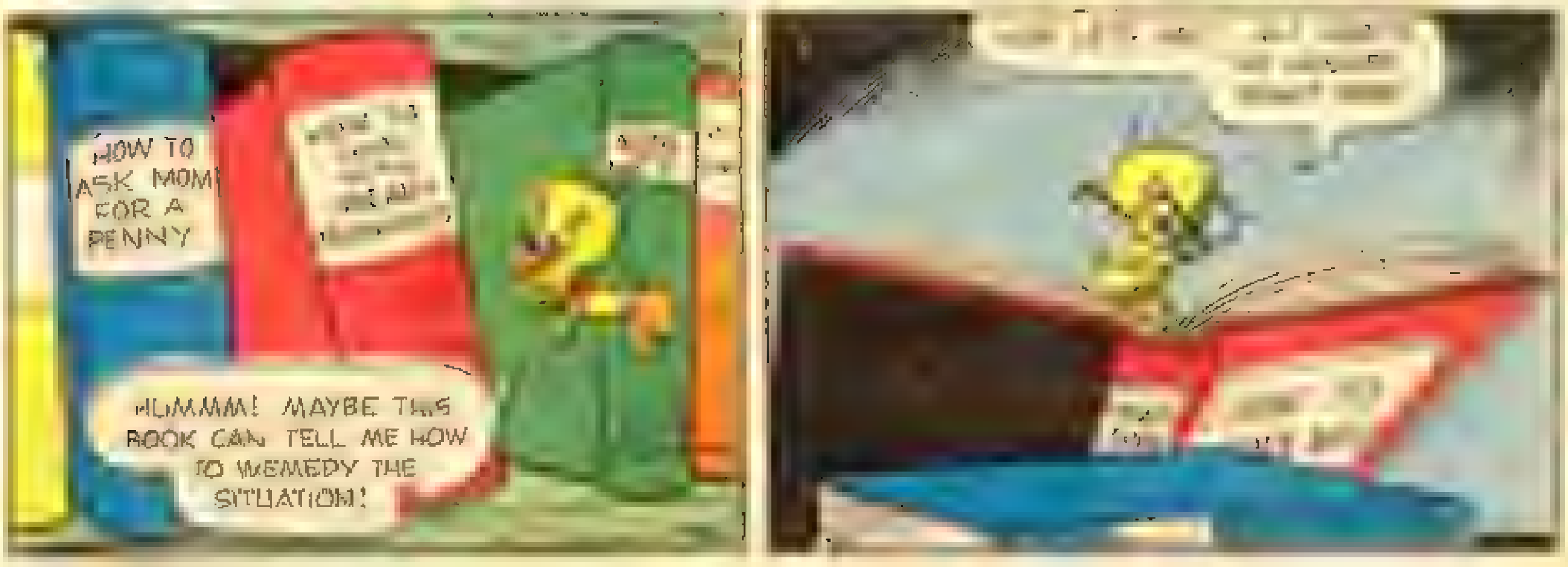
"Well, at least, we found out before we got inside," laughed Henery. "I'll bet we would have been the only car at a drag race that had to be *pushed* all the way around the track!"

WARNER BROS CARTOONS

TWEETY and SYLVESTER

SEANTO BY A BELL

HAW HAW! I'VE GOT YOU THIS TIME...OOPS!

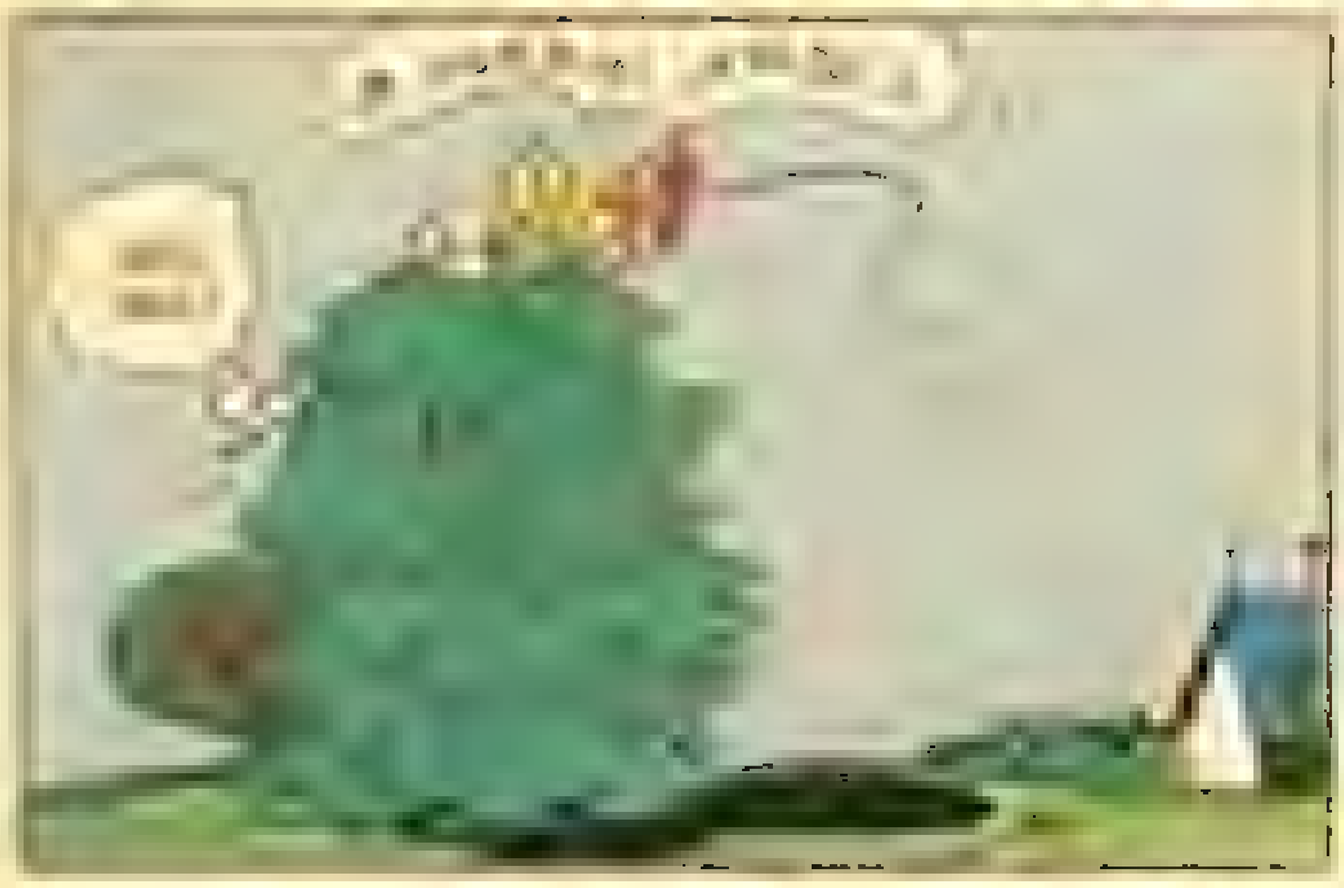


I SAYS TO PUT A BELL ON THE QUIET OLD PUDDY SO YOU CAN HEAR HIM SNEAKING UP ON YOU!

NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS FIND A BELL AND BELL THE PUDDY! HOORAY: MY TWOUBLES ARE OVER:

SHORTLY...
HAHAHA! I'M ALL SET UP IN MY AMBUSH BUSH! WHEN I SEE TWEETY I'LL SNEAK UP AND GRAB HIM BEFORE HE KNOWS WHAT HAPPENED:

AH! HERE HE COMES NOW! HEH, HEH HE'LL NEVER SUSPECT THAT I'M HIDING IN THIS BUSH.



PARDON ME PUDDY, BUT MAY I SEE YOU FOR A MINUTE?
?

I HAVE A PWESENT FOR YOU!

WHY... IT'S A NEW COLLAR!
WIGHT! WITH A LITTLE BELL

GEE! THANKS, TWEETY! IT'S JUST WHAT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED!
IT'S THE LEAST I COULD DO FOR A SNEAK OLD PUDDY TAT

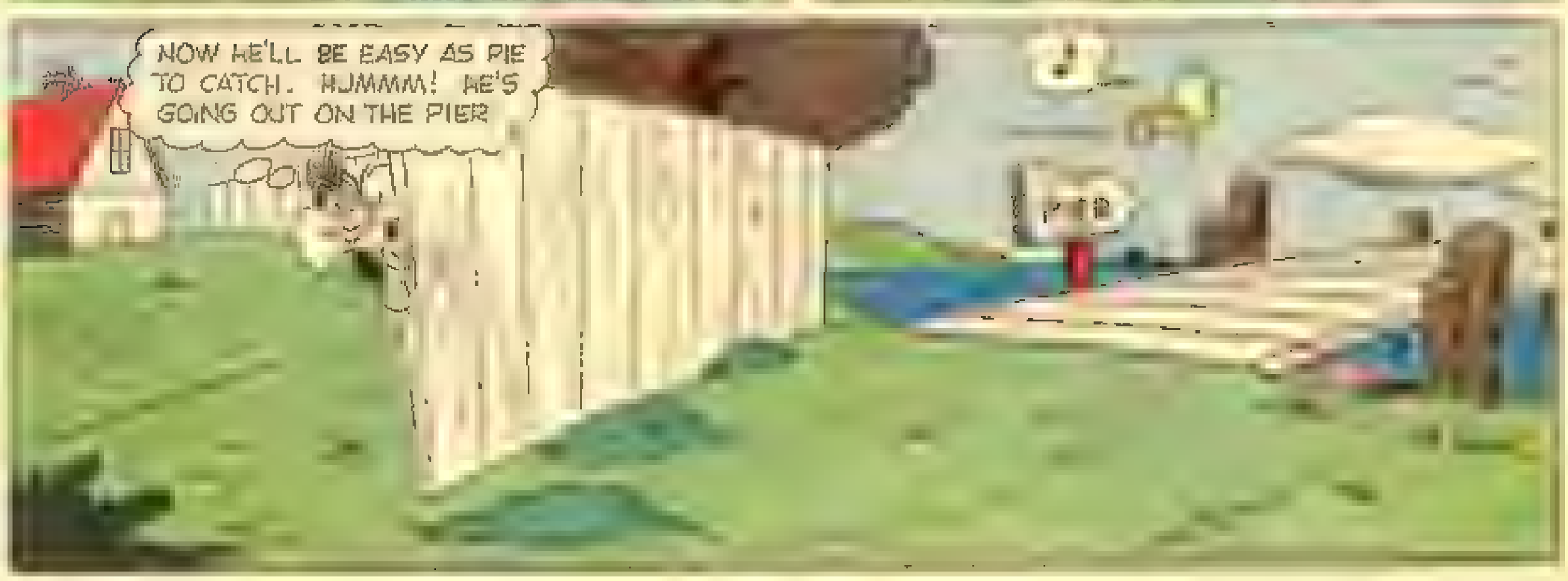
OH, LISTEN NOW THE LITTLE BELL TINKLES WHEN I SNEAK AROUND!

WELL, BYE BYE, PUDDY!
THANKS AGAIN!

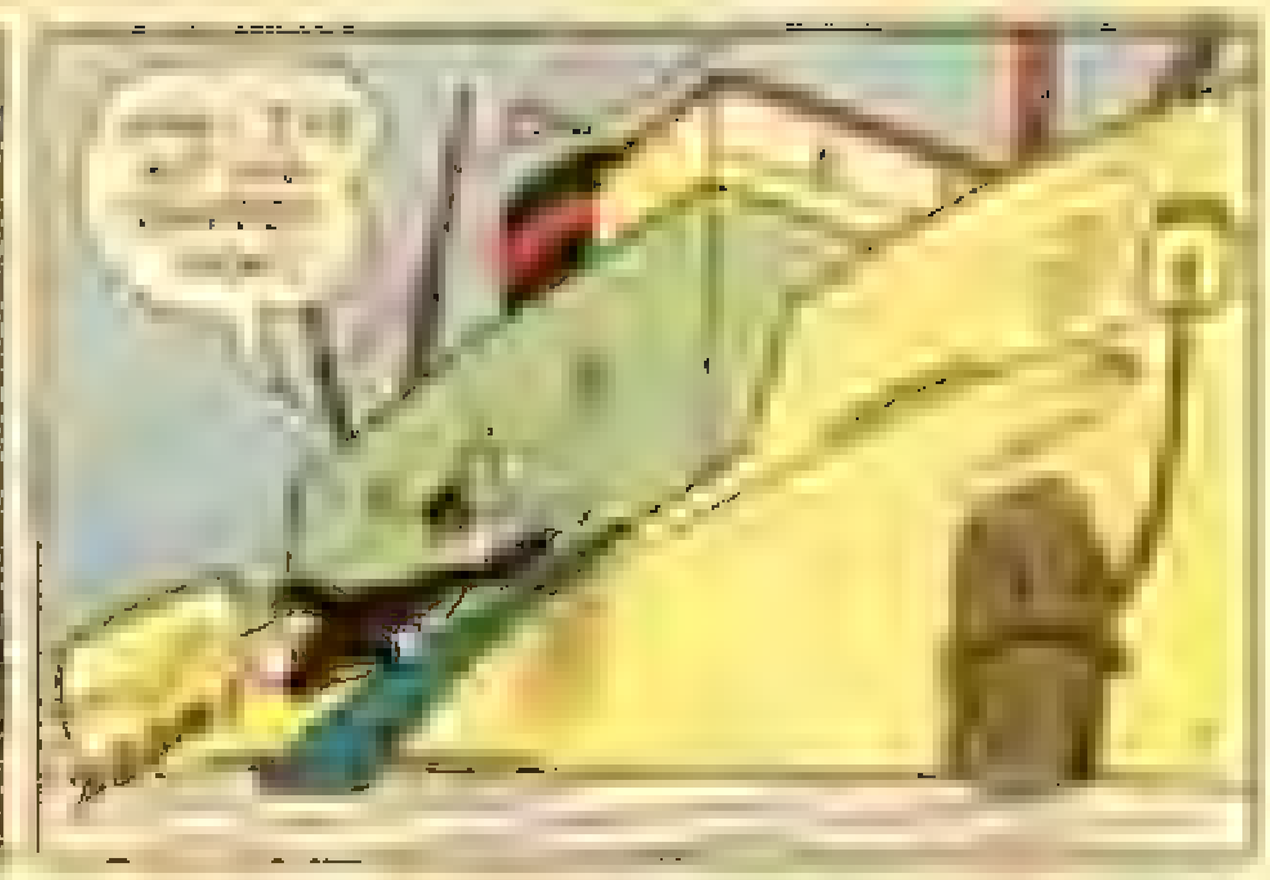
KNOW ABOUT THIS STUPID, BELL-THE-CAT GIMMICK, EH? HAHAHA!

OFF AND ROLL IT DOWN THE HILL!

AH! I CAN HEAR PUDDY TAT AND HIS BELL GOING AWAY!


NOW HE'LL BE EASY AS PIE TO CATCH. HUMMM! HE'S GOING OUT ON THE PIER

OH DOODY! A BIG BOAT! I LOVE BIG BOATS!
HA,HA: THERE HE GOES, ACTING LIKE HE DOESN'T HAVE A CARE IN THE WORLD!



I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO WING A BIG SHIP'S BELL LIKE THAT!

NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS JUMP UP AND GRAB HIM!

OOPS! THE BELL CAME LOOSE!

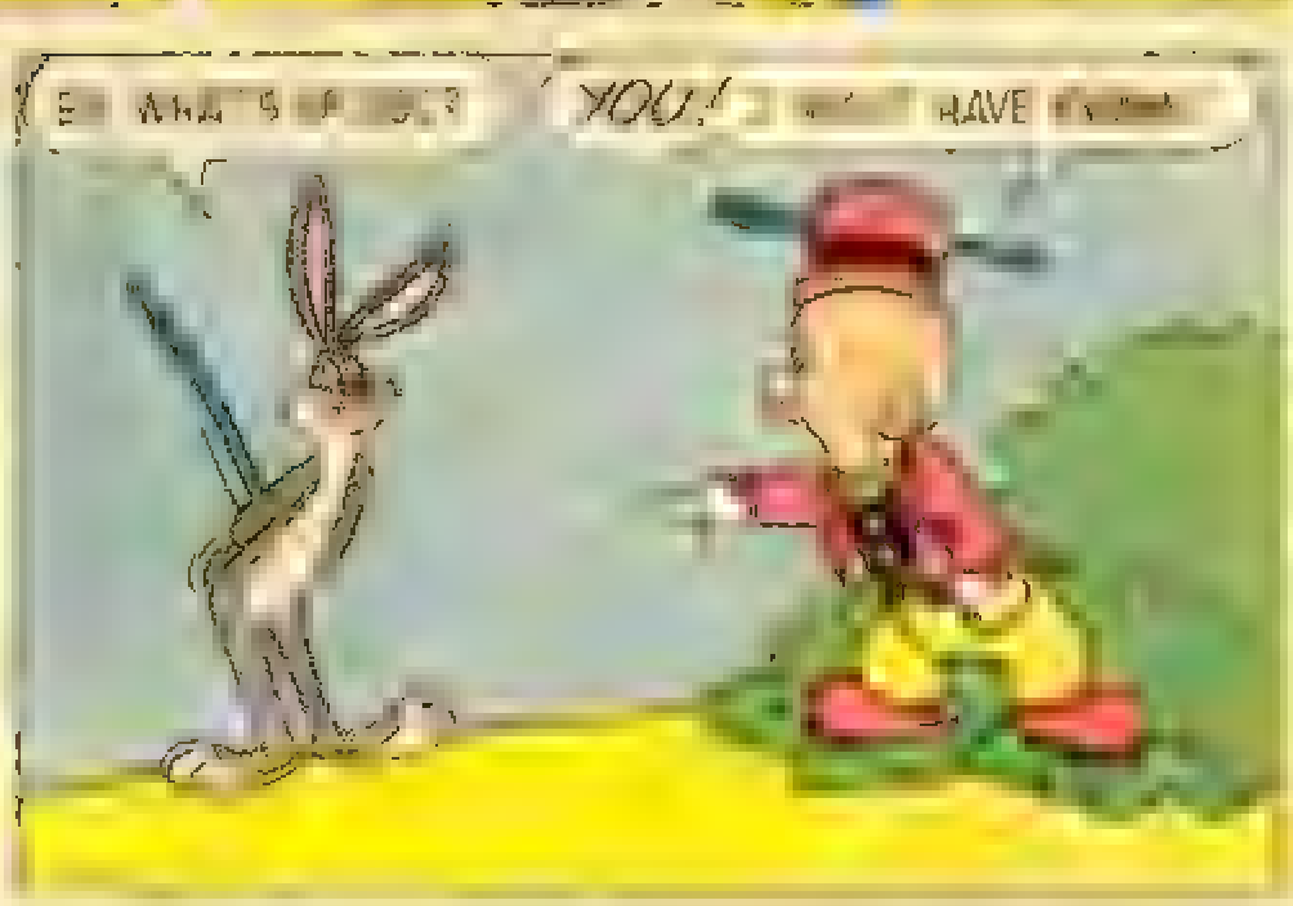
SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT IS THE KIND OF BELL I SHOULD HAVE USED ON THE PUDDY TAT IN THE FIRST PLACE!

Bugs Bunny

BOY WAY OUT HERE IN THE WOODS S A PERFECT PLACE TO PRACTICE WITH AY BOW AND ARROW

FORE!

ONLY ONE TO BE LUCKY



SORRY ABOUT THE HOLE IN YOUR HAT, DOC, BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING WAY OUT HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE?

I'M PLAYING IT SAFE THAT'S WHAT

PLAYING IT SAFE? FROM WHAT?

FROM *TODAY!* (GULP!) TODAY IS FRIDAY THE THIRTEENTH AND THAT MEANS BAD LUCK ALL DAY!

SO I'M GOING TO HIDE UP HERE IN THE WOODS WHERE IT'S NICE AND SAFE UNTIL TODAY IS OVER!

PHOOIE! FRIDAY THE THIRTEENTH IS JUST ANOTHER DAY.

YOU'VE GOT TO GET YOUR MIND OFF OF SUCH NONSENSE HERE! TAKE A SHOT WITH MY BOW AND ARROW!

GOLLY I'D BETTER NOT BUGS. I

DON'T BE SILLY! RELAX! GO ON SEE IF YOU CAN HIT THAT TREE OVER THERE

WELL...MAYBE JUST ONCE

HERE GOES READY-AIM-*FIRE!*

OH-OH. TOUGH BREAK, DOC! [illegible] AND IT'S FLATTER THAN A DOORNAIL!

OH, DEAR! I GUESS YOU [illegible] BAD LUCK ON FWIDAY THE THIRTEENTH.

HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU? THIS BEING FRIDAY THE THIRTEENTH HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH IT!

I WISH YOU WERE WIGHT BUGS! (GULP!)

NOW YOU JUST SIT TIGHT UNTIL I GET THIS SPARE TIRE OFF! I'LL HAVE IT FIXED IN NO TIME!

NO, NO BUGS! YOU'D BETTER NOT! THIS IS A BAD DAY FOR CHANGING A TIRE!

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS! WHAT CAN HAPPEN? HUMMM! IT SEEMS TO BE STUCK!

[illegible] NOW! WPE!

OOF!

CLUNK

ZIP!

SPONG!

OMIGOSH! IT BOUNCED UP AND STUCK ON THAT LIMB!

BOING!

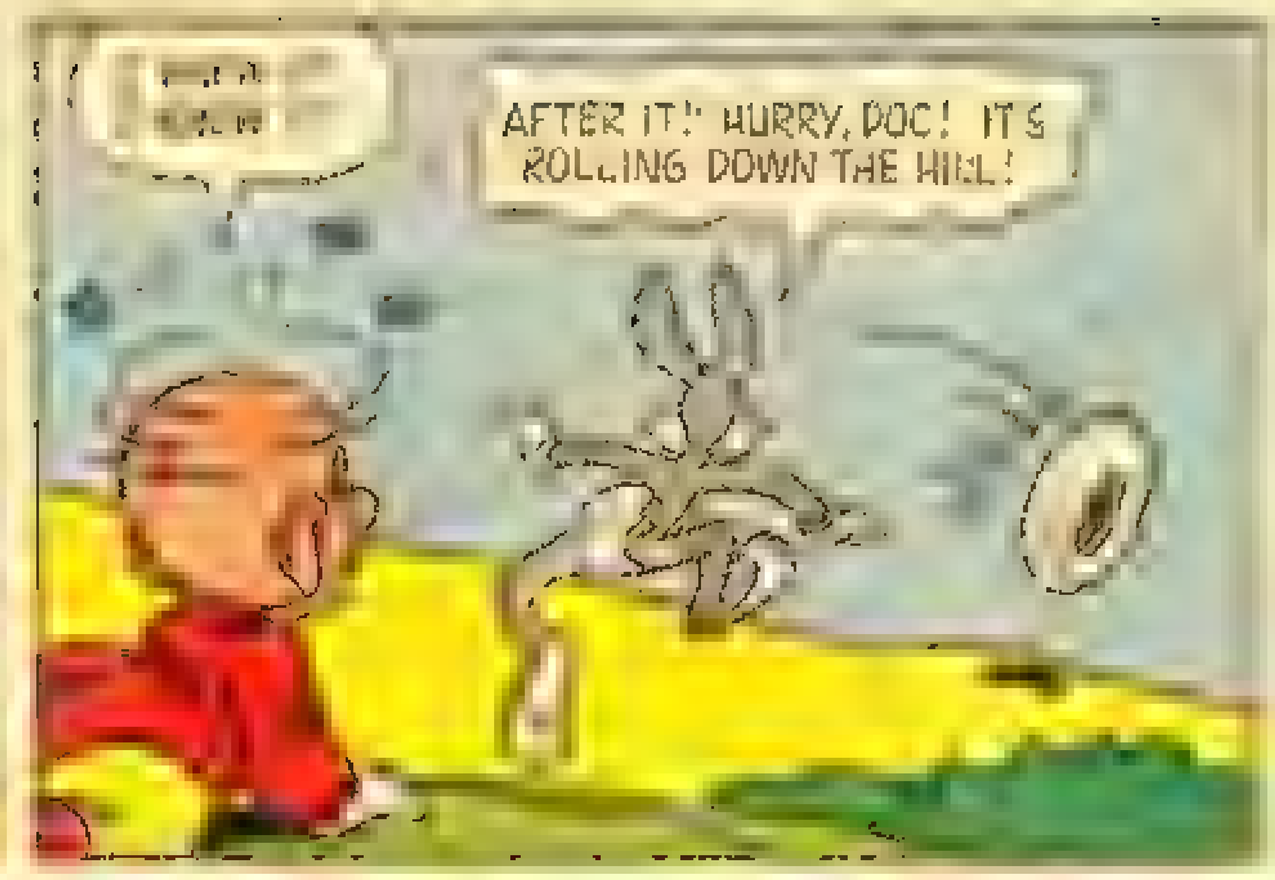
[illegible] SHAKE IT DOWN!

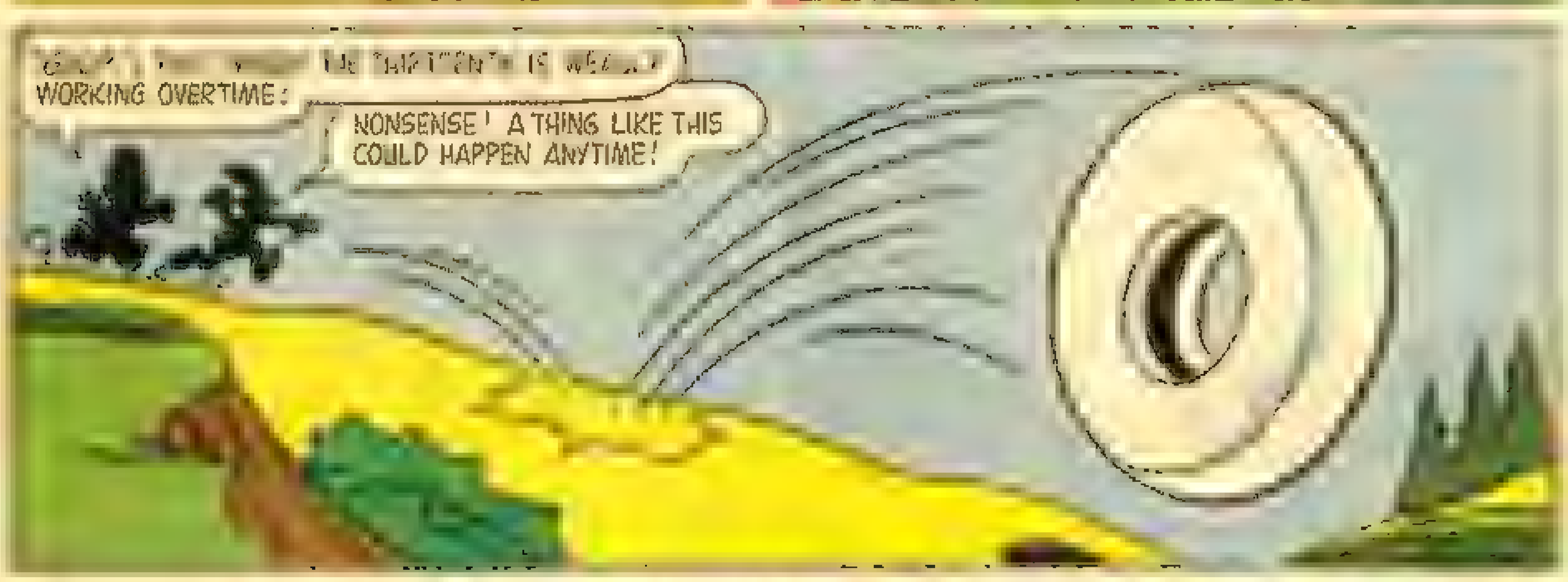
[illegible] ENOUGH ALONE, BUGS! YOU CAN'T FIGHT FATE ON FWIDAY THE THIRTEENTH.

SHAKE HARDER! THAT'S IT! WE'RE GETTING IT!

LOOK OUT [illegible]

THONK!
OUCH


AFTER IT! HURRY, DOC! IT'S ROLLING DOWN THE HILL!


WORKING OVERTIME:
NONSENSE! A THING LIKE THIS COULD HAPPEN ANYTIME!

WE'VE GOT IT NOW! IT'S ROLLING INTO THAT BIG CAVE OVER THERE!
WOOM!

GURRRE!
GOOD! NOW WHAT?
PIPE!
SHUNG!

OMIGOSH! THAT WAS
OH, YOU NOTICED THAT DID YOU?
GURRR!

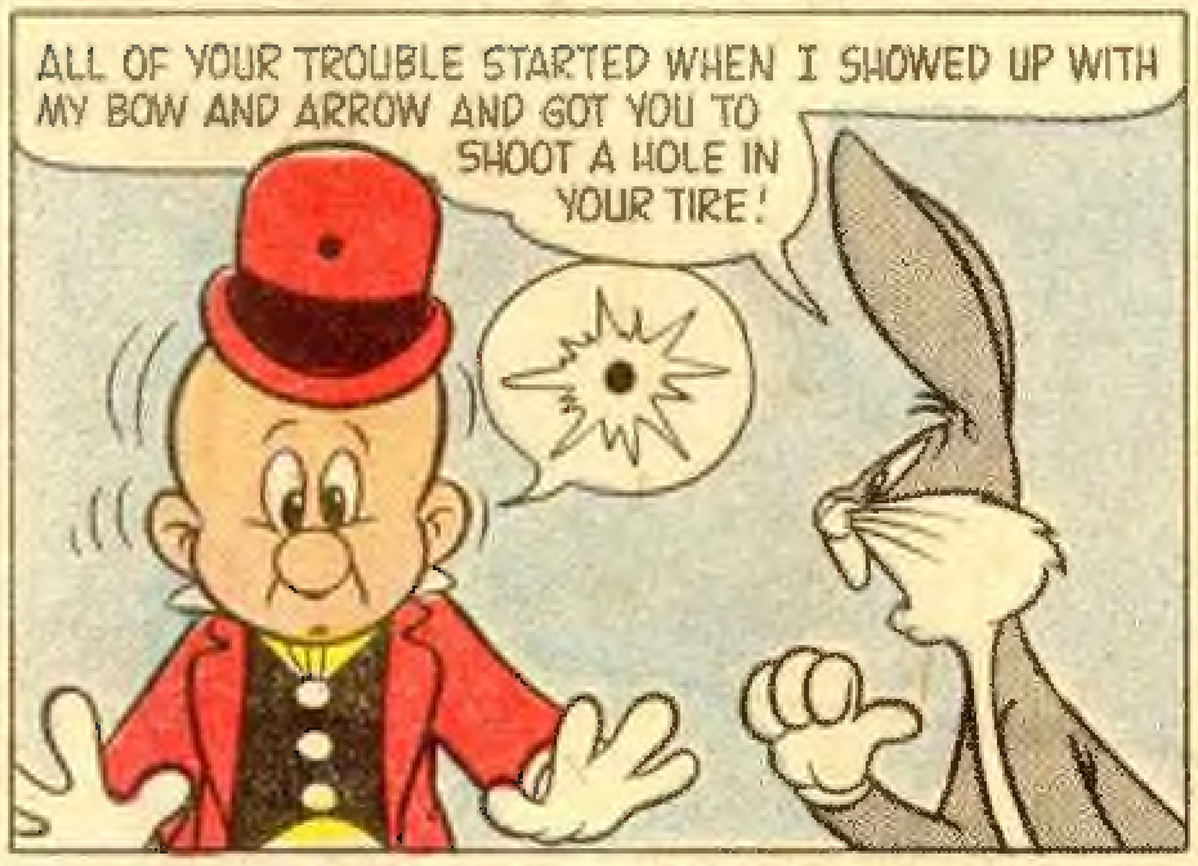
GO BACK ELMER!
GURRRE!

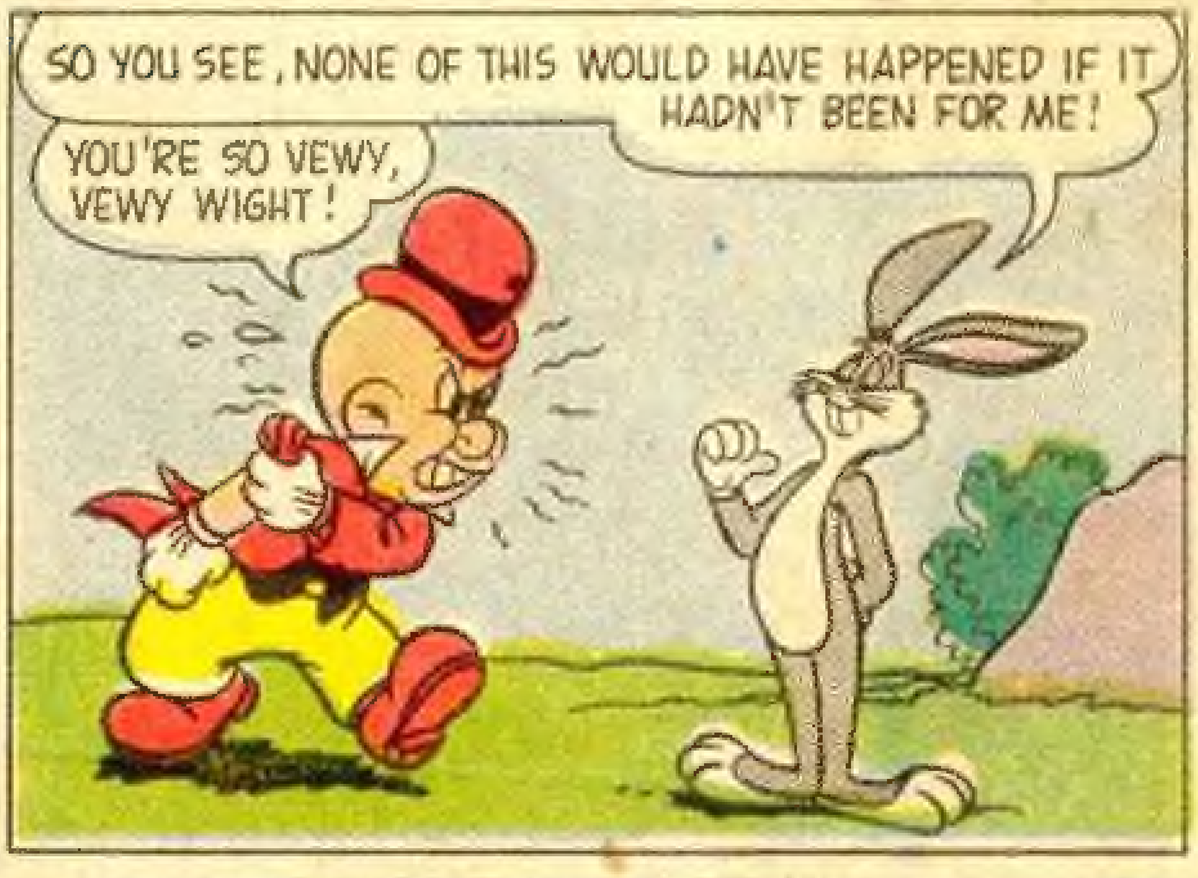
HEH! HOPPING ACROSS THIS RIVER IS SIMPLE FOR A BUNNY!...
GURRRR!

...BUT NOT FOR A BIG LUMBERING BEAR!
!?!

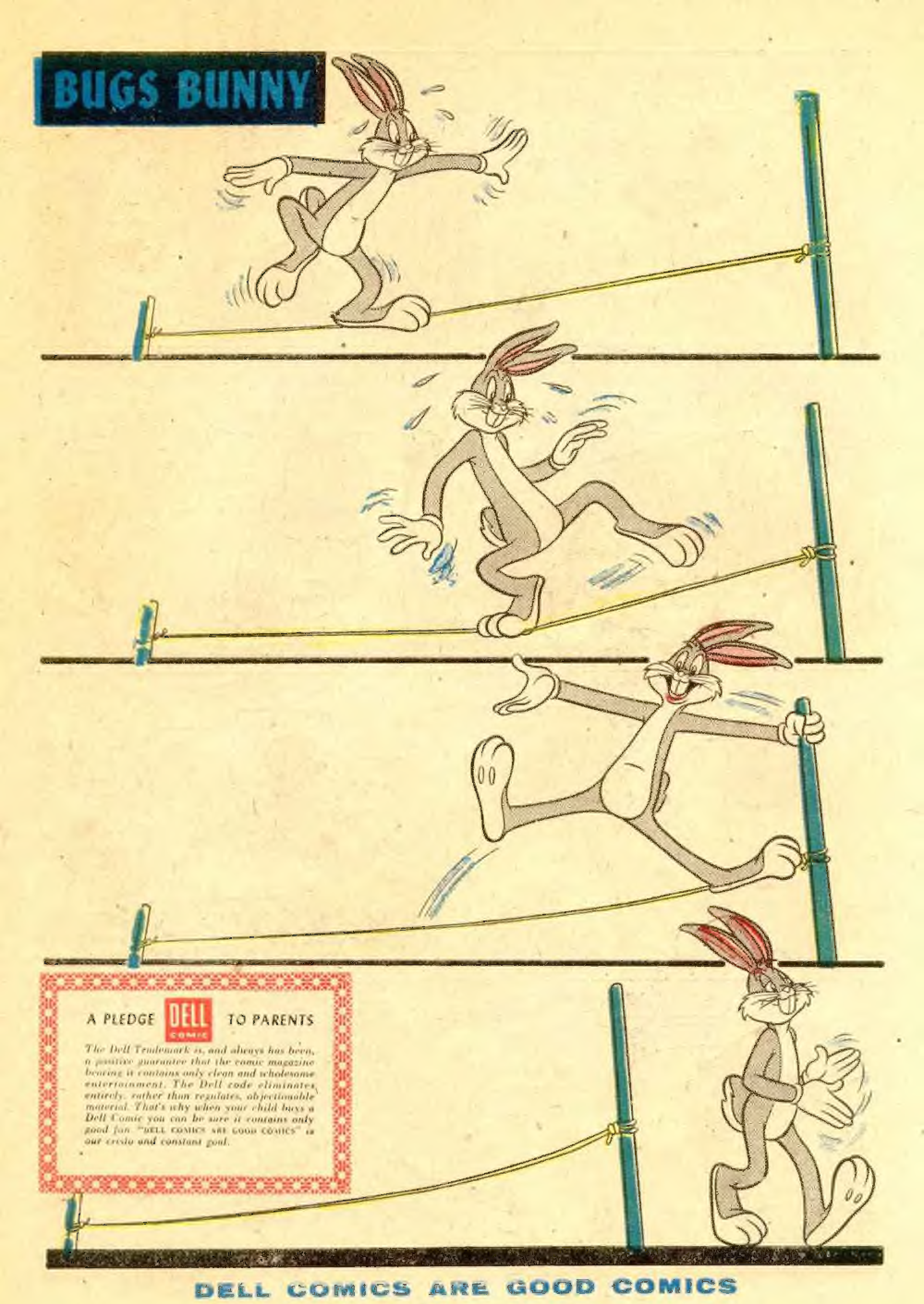
WELL, THERE GOES THE BEAR AND MY SPARE TIRE DOWN THE WIVER! NOW I'M STUCK OUT HERE WITH NO WAY TO GET HOME!
SNORT!

NOW MAYBE YOU WILL ADMIT THAT FWIDAY THE THIRTEENTH IS BAD LUCK!
THAT'S JUST A SILLY SUPERSTITION! THIS BEING FRIDAY THE THIRTEENTH HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH WHAT'S HAPPENED, AND I CAN PROVE IT!


ALL OF YOUR TROUBLE STARTED WHEN I SHOWED UP WITH MY BOW AND ARROW AND GOT YOU TO SHOOT A HOLE IN YOUR TIRE!


SO YOU SEE, NONE OF THIS WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR ME!
YOU'RE SO VEWY, VEWY WIGHT!

YOU'VE CONVINCED ME! IT ISN'T FWIDAY THE THIRTEENTH THAT'S BAD LUCK— IT'S A LITTLE GWAY WABBIT NAMED BUGS BUNNY!
(GULP!) ME AND MY BIG MOUTH!


BUGS BUNNY
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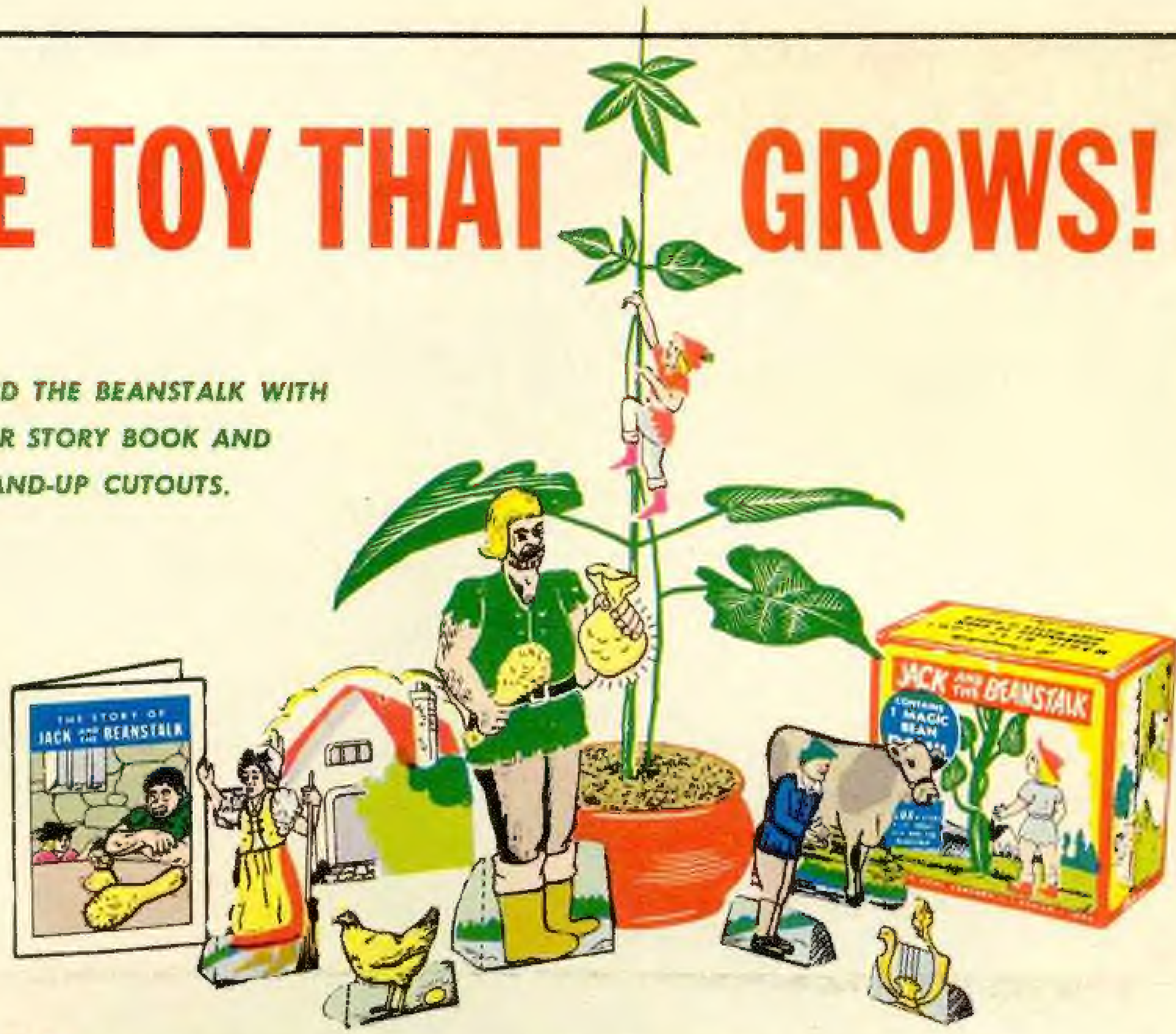

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